

Gallipolis Journal.

W. H. NASH, Proprietor.

VOLUME XXIX.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

\$1.50 in Advance

NUMBER 41.

BANKING.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
GALLIPOLIS.
EDWARD DELETOMBE, President.
JOSEPH HUNT, Vice-President.
JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier.

Capital Stock, - - \$100,000.

DIRECTORS:
Edward Deletoombe, Jno. A. Hamilton,
Reuben Aleshire, Jos. Hunt,
John Hutsiniller, J. S. Blackaller.

Buy Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Con-
pound, and Government Securities of all
kinds.
Bank open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
JNO. A. HAMILTON, Cashier.
May 7, 1874.

OHIO VALLEY BANK,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Cash Capital, \$100,000.
Individual Liability, \$800,000.

A. HENKING, President.
J. T. HALLIDAY, Vice President.
W. T. MINTURN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
A. HENKING, H. N. BAILEY,
A. W. ALLEMOND, WM. SHORER,
J. T. HALLIDAY.

This Bank is prepared to transact
a general Banking business, making col-
lections on all points, and remitting as
directed, promptly on day of payment.
Interest allowed on all time deposits.
No charge to regular depositors for
New York or Cincinnati Exchange.
Banking hours: From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
November 7, 1873.

MILLINERY.

MRS. J. HOWELL,
DEALER IN
MILLINERY GOODS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Orders solicited and promptly and
carefully filled.

COURT STREET,
Between 2d and 3d, - - Gallipolis, O.
May 7th, 1874.

MILLINERY.

Miss ALICE HILL,
Has removed her MILLINERY estab-
lishment to THIRD STREET, in the
new building opposite the store of Mr.
Charles Mack. Her friends are invited
to call.
January 22, 1874.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

JOHN J. MAXON,

DEALER IN

Boots,
Shoes,
Hats,
Caps,
Leather,
&c., &c.

ALESHERE'S BLOCK,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

IF we have the best of workmen in our Me-
chanical department, and all orders for Ladies
and Gents' wear will be promptly attended to.
Nov. 21, 1872.

1874.

SPRING & SUMMER.

CHAS. MACK,

3d st., above Aleshere's Mill,
Has just returned from the East with a
full stock of

DRY GOODS,

Notions,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS, &c.

IN offering this stock of Goods to the
public we mean business, and shall
conform to the necessities of the times,
make small profits the motto, and try to
give every purchaser, whether he brings
cash or credit, the worth of his money.
Come and see us, and get good goods at
lowest prices from a large variety, at the lowest
prices going.
Country Produce always taken in ex-
change for Goods and the highest prices
allowed.
CHAS. MACK.
Oct. 2, 1873.

Meats, &c.

A. NEWTON,

BUTCHER and Dealer in Fresh
Meats, will keep constantly on
hand

Hams, Shoulders and Side

MEAT;

Lard, Dried Beef, Smoked Tongues,
Bologna Sausage, and Poultry.
February 5, 1874.

R. H. GATES

Can be found at the old Langley stand
as a WATCH REPAIRER.
August 29, 1874.

ATTORNEYS.
C. W. WHITE, C. M. HOLCOMB,
WHITE & HOLCOMB,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
Partition of Real Estate, Exam-
ination of Titles, Conveyancing and Bu-
siness for Administrators, Executors
and Guardians promptly attended to.
Special attention given to Collections.
OFFICE—IN THE COURT HOUSE.

E. N. HARPER,

Attorney at Law,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Pensions obtained and Government
Claims prosecuted.
Office on Second street, one door above
Van der Velden's, March 14, 1872.

Cushing & Aleshire.

THE undersigned, having formed a
partnership in the practice of the
law in Gallipolis, Ohio, offer their pro-
fessional services to the public.
Office: Second floor of John C. Shep-
ard's Block, on Second street, fronting
Public Square.

ALONZO CUSHING,
CHARLES C. ALESHERE.

May 29, 1873.

C. W. BIRD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Gallipolis, Ohio.

Will attend to all business entrusted
to his care in Gallia and adjoining
counties, also in Mason county, West Va.
Special attention given to Collections,
Probate business, etc.

Office on Second Street, five doors be-
low Locust.

W. H. H. Sisson,

Attorney at Law,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Office—Near Court House.

Sept. 18, 1873.

PHYSICIANS.

H. A. GILLET, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

CHAMBERSBURG, OHIO.

January 22, 1874.—ly

Dr. W. W. MILLS

TENDERS his professional services to
the citizens of Gallipolis and vicinity.

Special attention given to diseases of
women and children.

Office—Second Street, near Court House.
FEBRUARY 12, 1874.

DENTISTRY!

DR. J. R. SAFFORD.

Office—3d St., over J. H. Wren's Store.

P. S.—Preserving the Natural Teeth,
a specialty.

March 19, 1874.

MARBLE WORKS.

MILES & KERR,

MARBLE CUTTERS,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

MONUMENTS,

Tomb-Stones, &c.

SECOND STREET, ABOVE PUB-
LIC SQUARE,
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.

WE do everything in the line of Marble
Cutting on short notice, and refer
those who desire reference as to our skill and
ability to our work.

Oct. 98, 1871.—ly

Boots and Shoes.

J. F. Jenkins,

MANUFACTURER OF

FRENCH CALF

Boots and Shoes.

Best material used, and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.

All work warranted.

SECOND STREET, BELOW LOCUST.

Gallipolis, O., Oct. 16, 1873.

MILLING.

R. ALESHERE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Flour, Wheat,

Mul-Feed, &c.

CASH FOR WHEAT,

EUREKA MILLS,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

May 9, 1867.—ly

Tailoring Establish-

ment!

THE subscribers have located in the
Dexterous building, Second street,
for the purpose of carrying on the

TAILORING BUSINESS,
in all of its departments. They will
keep on hand

PIECE GOODS,
of every variety and style, and will
warrant good work and fit.
The public are invited to call.
STEINFEL & WHITING.
March 5, 1873.—3m

Choice Family Flour!

ALWAYS ON HAND.

At D. S. FORD'S.

May 14, 1874.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

HENKING,

ALLEMON & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

Commission Merchants,

—DEALERS IN—

Produce, Provisions,

and Liquors.

GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.

Manufacturer's Agents

—FOR—

RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,

Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,

HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TO-
BACCO.

Jan. 7, 1872

GROCERIES, &c.

CHARLES SEMON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Groceries,

Confectionaries,

Provisions, &c.,

COURT ST., BET. SECOND & THIRD,

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Respectfully asks the citizens of Gallipolis
to call at his establishment and examine
his stock of

GROCERIES.

Consisting of all articles to be found in a

FAMILY GROCERY STORE.

My stock of CONFECTIONERIES are

large and complete; such as

Candies, Cakes, Nuts, Fruits, &c.

By strict attention to business, selling
at small profits, I hope to merit a share
of public patronage.

And these two had been school-
mates and companions for years.
They had loved each other while yet
children, and their love had gone on

Paul's father and mother had both
died while he was yet an apprentice,
and he had been left with only the
love of Mary Archer, and the bright
sunshine to his life. And Mary had
lost her father, and now labored with
a heavy and faithful cheerfulness
to assist her mother in gaining a live-
lihood. And she labored the harder
because a poor crippled brother de-
pended upon her for a support. He
was not able to help himself.

Paul Winship had resolved that he
would go to sea. An uncle was cap-
tain of a large ship bound for the
East Indies, and had offered him a
good position, with promise of pro-
motion. He thought he could do bet-
ter so than to dely at a trade which
could never yield more than a bare
support. He and Mary had talked
the matter over, and she had at length
become reconciled to the step, be-
lieving it might be for his good.

And on the morning of the ship was
to sail, and this was his last even-
ing together for a long time.

They knew now how strong and
yearning their love was, and how de-
pendent they were, and must be, upon
each other for joy and blessedness;
and they tried to look across the
chasm of separation to the full fru-
ition beyond.

Mary had worked into a fanciful
braid a slender tress of her glossy
dark brown hair, and while they
talked she fixed it into a small gold-
en locket, and shut down upon it a
glass cover.

"There, Paul," she said, when the
work was done, "there is the lock of
hair as you wished. It is a poor
thing, but you will think of me when
you look upon it."

Paul took the locket and pressed it
to his lips.

"I shall look upon it often, darling,
and think, while I look, of the dearest
treasure for me this earth can hold."

"O, Paul!"

"Darling, don't weep. But a few
short months, and we will be happier
than ever. I know I shall prosper.
We shall suffer this separation as the
seeds is hidden in the ground. It is
to be the germ of better things to come."

"I shall try and think so, Paul; I
will think so."

Paul found a piece of blue ribbon
in Mary's work-basket, with which
he suspended the locket about his neck,
and when he had placed it once more
to his lips, with a murmured blessing,
he hid it away in his bosom.

And by and by they stood at the
door, locked in the parting embrace.

Until long past midnight, Mary sat
by the window and gazed out upon
the stars. She knew that Paul was
on his way, on foot, to the city, and
that it would take him two hours to
walk the distance. So she sat there
until she thought he had reached his
ship, and then she went up to her
chamber and sought her pillow, but
to sleep. Her heart was too
heavy and sad.

But Mary Archer was young, and
hopeful, and strong, and ere long
she brought reason to the aid of
walk the distance. So she sat there
until she thought he had reached his
ship, and then she went up to her
chamber and sought her pillow, but
to sleep. Her heart was too
heavy and sad.

At the end of three months a let-
ter came to her from the sea, brought
by a homeward-bound ship which
Paul had met on the trackless deep.

It was a letter full of love, hope and
promise. He spoke brave words, and
he was able to give the assurance that
he was pleasantly situated.

The weeks and the months passed
on, and another letter came. It was
written from Calcutta, and Paul was
well and in glorious spirits. From
there they were going to Canton.

Again at Canton he wrote, and the
letter came home, by way of England,
after many a weary month. All was
hopeful still. They were going to
some of the Pacific islands for spices.

And then the months dragged on
heavier and more heavy. Two years
had gone since Paul had written. O!
how dark and dreary! Mary remem-
bered the shadows and the forebod-
ings of that first sleepless night.
Two years without a word, and then
came a word that stunned her. She
found it in a newspaper. The
American ship *Fides* which had sailed
from Canton for Borneo, had had
been heard from, and fears were en-
tertained that she and her crew were
lost in a typhoon which swept over the
Chinese sea with terrific force shortly
after she sailed.

Weeks, months, years, and no more
from Paul. That the ship had been
lost was now known. And could any
of the crew have been saved? Old
sailors to whom the question was
put, shook their heads sadly. Not
many men could be saved in a ship
that went down in a typhoon!

When the news of the loss became
known, men who had thus far held
aloof came to smile upon Mary
Archer, and to seek her smile in re-
turn. She was known to be good and
true as she was beautiful, and men of
sense knew that she would do her
part toward making an earthly
heaven of the home over which her
presence might lead her to preside.

Among them was John Lettrell, a
man older than Mary, and a man of
wealth. He offered her a home, and
asked her to become his wife; but
she had no heart to give him.

The months and the years rolled
on, and it was known that the ship
Fides had been long at the bottom of
the sea, and not a word had been
heard from any of her crew. That
they had all been lost was beyond a
doubt.

In time Mary's mother fell sick
and died, and Mary was left alone
with her crippled brother. She kept
the little cottage, but it was not all
her own. There was a mortgage
upon it, and upon Mary the mortgage
lay heavily. Percy, the cripple, could
eat but he could do no work. He
was a constant care, and he repaid
her only by his weakness.

Years, years, with little of sun-
shine, with much of gloom, and with
much, very much, of care and labor!
Years four-and-twenty since that
night when Paul went away so resolu-
te and so hopeful. And Mary
Archer was now forty-four. The car-
pet and the labor had made their mark,
but they had not detracted from her
beauty. The freshness and the bloom
were faded, but the ripeness of
her true womanly nature, in faith and
reignation, had come with a beauty
that cannot fade—the beauty of good-
ness and Christian devotion.

But it was growing darker without.
Every day was very sick, with need
of more care and more medicine.
The interest on the mortgage was two
years over-due, and the man of calcu-
lating business who held it, had fore-
closed and sued for possession. The
estate could not be much longer her
home. Of herself she thought not at
all; but what would become of her
helpless brother?

In this strait John Lettrell came.
He once more offered both
himself and his brother a comfort-
able home for the rest of her days.
What could she tell him? Only
that she had no heart to give him.
Yet he pressed his suit. He
would teach her to love him in time.
He left her weeping with indec-
tion that had grown from the one
spot—duty to her brother. He
told her he would come again, for he
told her he would stay to his bosom
as he said, "I will stay to me!"

"Mary, dear," whispered Percy, as
he bent over his couch, and smooth-
ed his pillow, "why don't you accept
a home which he offers? Mr. Let-
trell is a good man. O, my sister,
for my sake—not for mine—but
for your own!"

"Hush, Percy! Not now—not now.
My poor heart!"

And she went out to the little sit-
ting room and sat by the window
where she had sat long, long years
ago, while the man she must ever love,
her living or dead, walked on his
way to the great city to go forth
upon the sea. The grand words Paul
inspired had then spoken sounded
in her ears; she saw him again,
then, but the blue ribbon about his
neck, and kiss the little locket,
and then he laid away to his bosom
one to his true heart. It was her
feeling that had then led her to the
sea, and she had then seen the
precious memorial of her love had
been down there with her. Her hands
were clasped, and her face lifted
toward heaven.

"No, no, no—John Lettrell—never!
He will be true to me, as I know
he would be true to me!"

She turned from the window and
looked at the clock in the corner that
midnight was near. She was on the
point of arising when she heard a
step upon the sidewalk—a step as of
a heavy man approaching the cot-
tage. Nearer and nearer until it
stopped at the gate. A pause, and
then the gate was opened, and pres-
ently a man came to the door. She
had thought of fear. A stranger,
probably, who wished directions on
his way. She took up the lamp and
went to the door, and she saw by the
Paul had met on the trackless deep.

"Truth and Justice."

A PRAYER.

BY MRS. SARA WOLVERTON.

Under the Cloud.

I am passing thro' the waters now,
The winds are wild, and cold,
Oh! Father, stay my trembling steps,
Thine arm about me fold.

Light Thon my lamp, and guide my feet,
Lest I should go astray;
So many hidden rocks arise,
Along this trial-way.

So all alone I seem to be,
So few to understand;
Shew Thon to me the footprints plain,
And take my outthaid hand.

Look down, oh! Father, God, on her
Who bends beneath her woe;
The star that shines above the gloom,
To her, oh! Father, shew.

And whisper words of perfect peace
To her poor breaking heart;
That she may bear this heavy cross,
Thou drops of anguish start.

"The widow's God!" Oh! Father, now
Sustain lest she should fall;
And as the darkened memories rise,
Let comfort speak thro' all.

DETROIT, March, 1874.

LIGHT AT LAST.

Faithful During Years of Sepa-
ration.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Paul Winship and Mary Archer
sat in the small, comfortable sitting-
room of a humble cottage not far
from the great city. It was late in
the evening of a spring day, and
they had not been long in from a
quartering moon. Paul had
seen only a week of life since leav-
ing the bound of self-owned man-
hood—that is, he was just a week be-
yond one and twenty. And they
were both of that mould and that
temperament which Nature bestows
upon those who are to be made there-
after by capable of great enjoyment.
Their sympathies were quick and ac-
tive; their appetites natural and
healthful; their affections true and
strong; their aspirations worthy and
honorable; and their hearts warm
and generous, and steadfast as the
mountain behind which the moon was
dipping.

And these two had been school-
mates and companions for years.
They had loved each other while yet
children, and their love had gone on

Paul's father and mother had both
died while he was yet an apprentice,
and he had been left with only the
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